

# The Verdict

**Joe Jackson**

Did you do me right? Did I do right by you?  
When I bared my soul it seems you did not hear  
Can this be true? Am I fool to fight?  
I could do just what you say But I'm following my heart  
And that takes me another way  
It's not easy when there's no one  
One giving prizes at the end Waiting in the wings  
Wishing that the band would start to play  
As the show begins  
Wonder what the critics have to say Waiting  
Waiting  
For the verdict Some people live so fast, they're so scared of getting old  
Some people keep on working  
All they do is line their graves with gold  
We don't know what happens when we die We only know we die too soon  
But we have to try or else our world becomes a waiting room  
Would you testify for me?  
I think I'd do the same for you Waiting in the dark  
Waiting for the phone to ring all day  
My witness disappears  
Wonder what the jury has to say Waiting  
Waiting  
Waiting  
Waiting  
Waiting

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